

## THE ANACONDA STANDARD

STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Publishers and Proprietors.  
Printed Every Day in the Year.  
Entered at the postoffice at Anaconda as second class mail matter.  
Subscription Rates—Payable in Advance.

Postage free for the United States, Canada and Mexico. Elsewhere postage added.  
Daily and Sunday, one year, \$10.00  
" " " six months, 5.00  
" " " three months, 3.00  
" " " one month, 1.00  
Sunday, one year, 2.50

Main Office, Standard Building, Anaconda, Telephone No. 45.  
New York Office, 185-7 World Building

The Standard has branch offices at Butte, Missoula and Great Falls.

All general business letters and correspondence should be addressed to the Standard Publishing Company, Anaconda, Mont.

## THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST.

The Standard's news service is the most complete. It has patrons in every part of the Great Northwest. Its carrier service includes Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Missoula, Bozeman, Livingston, Phillipsburg, Granite, Great Falls, Deer Lodge, Dillon and all other important points.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1895.

## Butte and Guy Fawkes and the Rest.

Guy Fawkes was a fellow whose exploits have been remembered—this morning's London news is a reminder of what happened in London two hundred and ninety years ago.

One November day, in 1605, the lord chamberlain, going over the parliament house on a tour of inspection, in anticipation of the meeting of parliament on the following day, came upon a suspicious-looking fellow whose conduct attracted attention. The king was told of it, and a careful search was ordered, with the result that, under the parliament house, thirty-six barrels of powder were found.

In Butte, they blow off more than that quantity of powder, killing more than three-score people. Butte simply charges it up to profits and loss. Butte is such a busy city that the murder of sixty odd people is not deemed of enough account even to arrest the attention of a grand jury—the expense entailed in an inquiry would cost Silver Bow county too much, you see.

But it was different in England, in the sixteenth century. The authorities there never let up until they had run down the men who were responsible for the presence of thirty-six kegs of powder in the basement of the parliament house. Just at midnight, on the day of the lord chamberlain's discovery, Guy Fawkes was found hanging around the premises. He was arrested, and, in those crude old days, detective skill was clever enough to nail him and, as well, to uncover the nefarious plot that had his master mind in him.

We forget how many men met their death in punishment for this "gunpowder plot"—there must have been eight or ten of them. Penalties were brutal in those days; Fawkes and the men who were found to be in the conspiracy with him were "drawn," then hanged, then quartered.

Our guess is that the Scotland-yard experts of modern times will not be as successful in running down the men they are after as were the lord chamberlain's retainers, back in 1605. However, that is neither here nor there. What we are aiming at this morning is to localise the history of explosions. In January of this year, sixty odd people were killed in the city of Butte, as the result of a powder explosion. If the proper authorities in Butte can give us nothing better, let them issue an announcement reciting that the members of a dead fire department were fools in that they recklessly ran up against warehouses freighted with powder, and that it served them mighty right to be blown to pieces while they were in the city's service.

We say to the authorities in Butte, give us something; give us anything rather than leave the community under the impression that the whole outfit having administrative responsibility in Butte has been bought up by those who, for a saving of cartage bills, have to their charge the murder of more than sixty men.

## They Bear False Witness.

The last survivor of the flood, so the story runs, stood tip-toe on the highest peak of the mountain that had not been submerged. He was chin deep in water as the ark sailed by. When the members of the Noah outfit offered to take him in, this unrepentant skeptic shouted back: "Go on with your old ark, it's nothing but a shower anyhow."

The effort of the larger part of the goldbug press is to make it appear that the free-coinage crusade is a passing craze. They predict a short life for it, and in the face of history which the people of the United States are making every day—all of it to silver's distinct advantage—they assert that even now the agitation for silver's restoration is on the wane.

That style of talk may deceive some people, especially those who want to be deceived, but it settles nothing—it does not alter the fact that the cause has warm support to-day in sections of the country where it was quite friendless not many months ago. And this strength is in sections where the charge of self-interest as mining communities cannot be brought. Within a fortnight, four democratic state conventions have been held. In Missouri, in Mississippi and in Texas, democracy went squarely on record for unconditional free coinage. In Iowa the democrats did not come up to the mark, but their failure to deal fairly and squarely with the issue results in a storm of protests which, in good time, the party in Iowa will be compelled to heed. In Ken-

tucky, Senator Blackburn repudiates the platform adopted a few weeks ago, and the indications are that his friends will be in a majority in the legislature.

Now and then one comes across a goldbug newspaper that has its eyes wide enough open to see the truth and tell it. In view of what has lately happened in the states we have named, the Philadelphia Press, thoroughly goldbug as any of them, says: "All this does not look like a subsidence of the free-coinage craze among the democrats in the West and Southwest. The battle for sound money has by no means been won, as yet, and if any delude themselves that it has, they may awake at no distant day to an unpleasant realization of the situation."

The failure of the undertaking to get the Central American republics together in a common bond of union was to have been anticipated. Minister Guzman, of Nicaragua, is of opinion that there will be no political union, for many years, at least, of the Central American states. He says that the Spanish-Americans do not look upon matters of this kind as the people of the United States do, each little state being disposed to stand up strenuously for its own interests. The most that can be expected is a kind of union, out of the custom, of which he speaks, of annual conferences of representative men who recommend measures to the several states. Considering the character of the people, the most obvious solution would be the extension of the power of Mexico over all these little states, and Cuba also, with their absorption into the Mexican republic. The Boston Traveler, however, thinks that "the same popular character will probably prevent any such consolidation by peaceful processes, and nearly everybody in this age must shrink from seeing anybody enter into warfare deliberately, even with an end so generally desirable in view."

## He Could Raise It.

It might pay the silver-fund committee in Butte to send for Rev. A. B. Simpson. His address is Old Orchard, Maine; he has been conducting a camp meeting there, and he presided, a few days ago, at a memorable Christian Alliance meeting.

The proposition was to raise money for foreign missions. We are told that Dr. Simpson, in anticipation of the meeting, spent many hours in prayer, the result being that the reverend gentleman and his associates went to the grove in assurance that the collection for missions would be large. At the meeting the collection record was broken. The audience was vast, Mr. Simpson, in his sermon, seemed under inspiration. Prayer was more than answered—the subscription exceeded \$72,000.

The meeting was a sensational affair. Before the sermon was concluded an usher handed to Mr. Simpson a check for \$4,000. Thereafter a lady from Chicago pledged \$200. A man who refused to give his name sent up \$800 in cash. A clergyman was the hero of the most sensational incident of the day. He is Rev. Mr. Holden of Texas. He gave all his property, including land in California, which was declared by a California friend present to be worth \$7,500. Mrs. Holden, who attended the meeting, joined heartily in the gift. A Canadian gave \$5,500.

Louise Sheppard, the vocalist, had a plan that helped to roll up the total of the contributions. She received gifts of valuable watches, giving iron watches in exchange, and trading iron crosses for diamonds and jewelry. In this way scores of watches and many choice jewels went to the missionary society. Meanwhile the ushers passed through the congregation, returning to the speaker's desk with handfuls of money. The excitement did not abate until \$72,000 had been raised; it was the largest total ever rolled up in a meeting of the kind.

As we were saying, Dr. Simpson, were he summoned, might infuse into a Butte congregation the inspiration that would produce that ten thousand dollars on the spot.

## Mr. Carlisle's Reserve.

The business of this country is really dependent in no way on the federal treasury's one-hundred-million reserve. There is, in fact, no law which compels this reserve to be kept up; there is nothing stronger than tradition behind the fund. The brokers have found it easy, in the recent past, to raid this fund—the reader will remember that, a few months ago, it was reduced within twelve days from seventy millions to forty-four millions. Then it was that the sale of bonds was made by Mr. Carlisle, at figures that were immensely profitable to a syndicate.

This syndicate is under a sort of obligation to stand guard for the reserve—its obligation is supposed to run nearly to the time when congress meets again. However, some of the newspapers that pay special attention to finances are constantly harping about the reserve, insinuating that it is going to fall below the limit and predicting that a new issue of bonds must be ordered.

Everybody knows that Mr. Carlisle could take care of his reserve without a particle of trouble if he would use silver—as he has the fullest right under the law to do—in the payment of drafts on his reserve. But, then, everybody knows that Mr. Carlisle will not do this—he is "saving the credit of the nation," and he does it by going tens and tens of millions into debt under a plan that makes tens of millions in profits for the brokers. If the treasury is raided and the reserve reduced there is no doubt as to the policy which the department will pursue—President Cleveland settled that in advance. His announcement is that

he will sell bonds and keep selling them. He has the right to do this; that is, we say, the administration's plan for maintaining the nation's credit.

The outcome depends wholly on the fiat of the syndicate; the reserve and the financial policy of the federal government are completely at the mercy of the syndicate—it can make or unmake the reserve. Of course, the ordinary broker will be cautious in undertaking gold shipments for speculative profit; the syndicate can manipulate the rates of exchange so as to make it too hot for the average dealer. Thus the reserve has a defense, and the managers of the syndicate assure Mr. Carlisle that they will see him through for a time to come. Meanwhile, however, the press is constantly watching the reserve and raising danger signals after the announcement of every gold shipment, as if suspecting that a raid will come as soon as some syndicate sees money in it.

## New York's Sunday Fight.

People cannot help admiring Mr. Roosevelt's pluck however much they may dislike the law he is endeavoring to enforce or however much they may disagree with him on the propriety and necessity of enforcing it. But it begins to look as if Roosevelt had undertaken an impossible task. He has a large share of the press and people of the metropolis against him, and some of his warmest friends and supporters now fear he is fighting a losing battle. The New York World puts the number of saloons that were open last Sunday in New York at 5,000. The New York Times says that more saloons were open for business than on the four or five previous Sundays. Any citizen who was known to a saloon-keeper, or his bartender, found little difficulty in having his thirst satisfied. They are just beginning to prance through the excise law.

You can never tell how many flaws there are in a statute until some one tries to enforce it. The New York policemen are entangled in such a maze of judicial decisions and contrary orders from headquarters that they fear to make an arrest for anything less than finding a bar in full swing or actually getting a drink for themselves over the bar. Personally, few of the officers are in sympathy with the Sunday-closing movement, and what with the cunning of the saloon-keepers Mr. Roosevelt is plainly getting the worst of it. But it has been a great fight and the whole country has watched it with growing interest.

If the business of the railroads may be taken as an indication of the times, the country is slowly getting on its feet. While the traffic of the railroads this year is not so large as that of 1892, it shows a very gratifying increase over that of 1893 and 1894. The managers of some of the trunk lines predict that the fall months of 1895 will be quite as good as the corresponding months of 1892, and if that comes true the business depression may be said to be virtually over. Eighty railroads of the country have shown an increase in their gross earnings every week since May 1 this year, varying from 4.02 per cent. to 10.13 per cent.

It is safe to discount the news sent out from Havana regarding the victories of Spanish arms fully fifty per cent. Spain's press censors are editing the dispatches, and their peculiarly vivid imagination is given every opportunity to shine. They and General Campos are licking the rebels out of their boots every twenty-four hours. Not a skirmish or engagement of any kind is heralded to the world without the announcement of severe losses to the insurgents, while the Spanish troops escape without a scratch. Meanwhile, however, Spain seems to be tremendously worried over something; for she keeps right on raising thousands of additional men for the war.

## WITH STATE PAPERS.

It is so dry that a bumblebee was to get on his knees to suck a clover blossom.—Boulder Sentinel.

No man can be a populist who is not in favor of the free coinage of silver at the present ratio.—Helena News.

The Anaconda Jockey club is now doing business at a lightning speed. All who can should visit Anaconda during the races this week.—Boulder Sentinel.

Governor Hauser shows that he despises the populists more than he does Cleveland and the other old-party boss. That shows us what kind of silver man he is.—Helena News.

Great minds frequently run in the same channel. A corroboration of this truth is supplied by comparing the editorial columns of the Helena Independent with those of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat a few days previous.—Fort Benton River Press.

The sponge and the Standard are "figgerin'" on the dam and light question and thus far the Standard is having fun with the "sponge." Poor old fossil, it gets it in the neck on every side. If you see it in the "sponge" it's always doubtful.—Missoula Republican.

By late census it is plainly seen that Anaconda has about 8,000 people. The enumerators are willing to swear to this, and we are glad that it is so. We prophesy that Anaconda will be larger than Helena in five years. As to newspapers, Helena is not in it.—Boulder Sentinel.

What is Montana doing to encourage the silver fight in the middle and southern states? Oh, nothing. We are just waiting to see if enough democrats can be scared up to down the administration, or whether the Republicans in the East can be educated (by themselves) to our way of thinking.—Townsend Messenger.

Butte authorities propose to see that the gambling law is enforced. Several "speak-easy" joints have been in operation since the law went into effect, and their proprietors were surprised when they were arrested and hauled into court. Seven informations were filed and six

arrests made. Of these two gave bonds and the others are in jail awaiting trial. A few deals like this and the law will be respected.—Glasgow Record.

Sunday's Anaconda Standard was a whirler. The edition contained sixteen pages and every page bristled with interesting and instructive matter. "The Sunday Club" is a new department the Standard has added and under that head are valuable contributions from some of the most prominent men of the state.—Glasgow Record.

We most heartily endorse any movement for the nomination of David E. Folsom for governor. Mr. Folsom is one of Meagher's most trusted and square built men, energetic for the public welfare and highly successful in his private business. He possesses an irreproachable character, and an enviable honorable reputation. As governor of this state there is none better.—Nehalem Herald.

Some demons incarnate tried to injure Martin Buckley, foreman of the Hope mine at Basin, by exploding dynamite under his house. Fortunately no person was injured, but the house was wrecked. The penalty for such crime should be death, and it should be swift and sure. The earth can only afford graves for persons so malicious as to attempt such murderous deeds.—Helena News.

Policeman Steinborn, who was injured in the disaster at Butte and lay for six months in the hospital, has recovered sufficiently to report for duty. But he finds that a grateful city has no use for the man who risked his life and was grievously injured in its service. Butte has lost the name it once enjoyed as the Wickedest City, and will be known as the Meanest City if it keeps up its kick.—Billings Times.

Helena seems very anxious that the legislature should be re-assembled for the purpose of putting money and life into the Last Chance gulch. Of course, she claims indifference, but having the welfare of the state at heart, she exerts every power to have the state benefited. Now, what under the sun would the legislature do if it re-assembled? It's past record is not of the purest, judging from the grand jury report, and we can worry along until the regular session without any more black eyes.—Glasgow Gazette.

Ex-Governor B. T. Hauser, who is at present in New York, has been interviewed on the political situation and especially in reference to finances. Like a true Montana democrat, he speaks out in meeting and declares that the people of this state are in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. He says that our people are a unit on the subject and that they will vote for a free coinage candidate regardless of politics. Mr. Hauser knows the sentiment of the people of Montana and he tells the truth. The best men of the state are silver to the core.—Great Falls Tribune.

The summer has been dull all over the state of Montana, except at Anaconda, which has been highly prosperous. With the price of copper ranging close to 12 cents, with the erection of new converters and the extension of the electric refinery to three times its former capacity, Anaconda has a most hopeful future. As much cannot be said of any other city in the state; their future depends upon the general business, and though railroad business has increased slightly, general business in Montana cannot be said to have improved. But we are not disheartened. The market for cattle and sheep is fairly good and our people will receive large profits from those sources; even the horse market shows a remarkable improvement. Our gold mines, placer and quartz, are increasing in number and richness; these with our copper industries will make fairly good times in our state until silver is re-monetized. Then watch our smoke.—Helena News.

## PROMINENT OR PECULIAR.

Ondow Ford, the sculptor, and W. B. Richmond, the painter, have just been elected to the Board of Education. They were made associates in the same year.

The remains of Paul Revere rest in the Old Granary burying ground in Boston, not far from those of John Hancock, one of the signers of the declaration of independence.

Governor Matthews of Indiana is an expert rider, and may be seen almost any afternoon in Indianapolis on his favorite horse, Corcoran, a valuable animal, bred in Kentucky.

Robert Bonner's son Edwin says that the \$2,000 his father paid for the right to publish Mr. Beecher's story "Norwood" serially in the Ledger still stands as the largest sum paid by any story paper for a novel.

Dr. Arthur L. Perry, the well known political economist, has obtained complete census records for Williamstown from the first colonial census in 1776 to the census of 1890. In 1776 the town had a population of 1,083.

James Whitcomb Riley says that much of the dialect poetry in the newspapers to which his name is attached is not written by him. The editors have way of crediting him with any unidentified verse of this character.

Joseph B. Stearns of Camden, Me., who died recently at the age of 65 years, was the inventor of the famous duplex system of telegraphy. He had the largest collection of curved type in the world, and was also a bibliomaniac.

General Henry R. D. McIver suggests that it would be an appropriate mark of respect if the Pennsylvania Railroad company were to inclose the space in the waiting room of their station at Washington where President Garfield was shot.

Thomas C. Platt is the only politician who does not take a vacation. He announced in New York yesterday that the only vacation he expects to get will be at Saratoga when the state convention meets. He spoke of it joyously, as though he expected to have fun then.

Among the American students who have distinguished themselves abroad of late is Chester Holmes Aldrich of Rhode Island, a recent graduate of the Columbia School of Mines, who has passed the entrance examination in architecture at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris.

Racing has not lost favor in England, judging from the list of entries made in the 1897 Derby and Oaks. In the former there are 30 entries, while in the Oaks 23 have been nominated. This is a decided increase. August Belmont has four in the Derby and Richard Croker eight. These are by Hanover. Marcus Daly has five, Pierre Lorillard five and Charles Littlefield four.—Chicago Chronicle.

M. Parodi has nearly finished his tragedy "Le Paï" and it is to be read to the Theater Francaise in September. It is to be in five acts and six tableaux. The "pope" is Gregory VII, the Bonaparte of the papacy, and the heroine is the Countess Matilda. The former personifies spiritual power and the latter secular activity. M. Parodi thinks the Countess Matilda an Italian Joan of Arc, and his treatment of her character is looked for with great interest.

## The Best Blood Purifier.

**B. & M.**  
SARSAPARILLA.

## SUMMER'S SNAPS

Special Offerings Monday, Aug. 19th

...AT THE

## Trustee's Clothing Sale

AVALON BLOCK, MAIN ST., BUTTE.

- |     |  |      |  |
|-----|--|------|--|
| 100 | White Vests worth all the way from \$1.00 to \$3.50. | 200  | Summer Coats and Vest worth all the way from \$1.50 to \$2.50. |
|     | 50 cents.  |      | \$1.00.  |
| 100 | Bar Coats worth all the way from \$1.50 to \$2.50.   | 100  | Linen Dusters, good for the races. \$1.50 is regular price     |
|     | 75 cents.  |      | 75 cents.  |
| 300 | Good Linen Collars                                   | 2100 | linen worth 25 cents.  |
|     | 2 cents.   |      |  |

Suits, Overcoats, Pants, Children's Pants

HALF-PRICE.

## Trustee's Clothing Sale,

AVALON BLOCK MAIN STREET.

F. MYER, Trustee.

## UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA.

The University of Montana will be opened on the reception of students on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1895.

For information regarding courses of study, laboratory facilities, expenses, etc.

Address: OSCAR J. CRAIG, President, Missoula, Montana.

## Whole Hours

## Faster

than any other line to Omaha, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and ALL other southern and southeastern points.

This is a FACT—a plain, unvarnished fact which is demonstrated every day in the year.

Tickets, time-tables and full information on application to the nearest ticket agent or by addressing

F. A. Sears, T. F. A., Butte, Mont.

W. W. Johnston, C. A., Billings, Mont.

## W. M. THORNTON,

Fire Insurance,

Representing the Leading Foreign and American Companies

ANACONDA, MONT.

## At the EUROPEAN HOTEL

Is where you should stop when in Missoula. The best furnished and most conveniently appointed, and home like hotel in the state. Every room in the house an outside one. All modern improvements connected with the house. Free transportation to and from all trains on street cars. Either American or European plan. Rates \$1.00 to \$1.50. The best

EUROPEAN HOTEL.

Mrs. K. Matloy Prop., Missoula, Mont.

TRY A WANT AD. IN THE STANDARD.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HELENA, MONT.

## DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY

Financial Agent of the United States.

Capital and Undivided Profits.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS

General Banking Business Transacted. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Safety Deposit Boxes.

OFFICERS: President, S. T. Hauser; Vice President, E. D. Edgerton; Cashier, George F. Cope; Assistant Cashier, George Hill.

DIRECTORS: S. T. Hauser, E. D. Edgerton, J. B. Sanford, Henry Klein, C. E. Cole, E. W. Beattie.

Western Montana National Bank

OF MISSOULA, MONT.

Capital, \$100,000.

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

Capital, \$75,000

Surplus and Profits \$15,000

## STATE SAVINGS BANK

COR. MAIN AND PARK, BUTTE.

## OFFICERS.

P. A. Largey, President; C. H. Palmer, Vice President; T. M. Hodgson, Cashier.

Paid in capital, \$100,000. Surplus and undivided profits, \$60,000.

Under state supervision and jurisdiction. Interest paid on deposits. Both exchange available in all the principal cities of the United States and Europe. Collections attended to promptly. Transact a general banking business.

DIRECTORS: P. A. Largey, C. H. Palmer, G. W. Stapleton, E. D. Edgerton, S. V. Kemper, T. M. Hodgson.

HOGE, DALY & CO., Bankers

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

W. L. Hoge, President; Marcus Daly, Vice President; W. M. Thornton, Cashier.

Capital, \$100,000.

Buy and sell Domestic and Foreign Exchange and transact a General Banking Business. Collections promptly attended to. Exchange drawn on London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Hamburg, Berlin and all the leading cities of Europe.

CORRESPONDENTS: New York, Omaha National Bank; San Francisco, Wells, Fargo & Co.; St. Louis, Ogden National Bank; St. Paul, Merchants' National Bank; Butte, Laramie Bros. & Co.; Deer Lodge.

National Park Bank, Omaha National Bank, Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Ogden National Bank, Merchants' National Bank, Butte, Laramie Bros. & Co., Deer Lodge.

First National Bank

OF BUTTE, MONT.

Capital and Undivided Profits.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS

General Banking Business Transacted.

Current accounts received from banks, firms and individuals on favorable terms. Buy and sell exchange on all principal cities in the United States, Europe and China. Issue commercial and foreign letters of credit available in all parts of the world. Collections promptly attended to.

OFFICERS: S. T. Hauser, President; E. D. Edgerton, Vice President; George F. Cope, Cashier.

Wm. Hoge, M. B. Brownlee, R. C. Chambers, Marcus Daly, F. E. Sargeant.

HOGE, BROWNLEE & CO., BANKERS.

BUTTE CITY, MONTANA.

Transacts a General Banking Business. Exchange drawn on the leading cities of Europe.